

His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 71

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)
Chapter 71 Verified

Diana's POV:

"Lambert is out of danger now. His complete recovery depends on the follow-up treatment. You can rest assured that we will do our best," I informed Amelia wearily. I turned around and plopped myself down into a chair.

"Really? I'm so relieved." Amelia regained her composure after she got confirmation.

"What's wrong with you? You and Lambert are just casual acquaintances. It's strange that you care so much about him." I stared at her curiously.

Hesitation flashed through her eyes, but she instantly collected herself.

"All of us live in Lambert's territory now. If he dies, do you think we will be able to have comfortable lives? Besides, I saw how worried the werewolves of the Blue Lake Pack were about Lambert's injuries. It's not nice of me to be indifferent in this situation, right?" (This novel will be daily updated at) Amelia raised her eyebrows and winked at me.

"Well, that makes sense." I heavily leaned back into the chair, lost in deep thought. (This novel will be daily updated at) Waves of guilt surged over me.

I didn't think I'd ever get another chance to take Angela away from this place. I had even saved Lambert's life now. I was the princess of the Maroon Hill Pack, but I had just saved the enemy who had destroyed my pack. My conscience felt heavy when I thought about my father and the other pack members who had died miserably in the war.

"Why are you so depressed? Didn't you just save Lambert?" Amelia sensed that there was something weighing on my mind and asked with a frown.

"I had a chance to escape, but I came back and saved Lambert. I feel like I have betrayed my father and our pack members," I leaned on Amelia's shoulder and whispered to her.

"Doesn't the Alpha of the Black Basin Pack have his eye on you? I don't think it is a good idea for you to escape. If some danger befalls you, no one will be able to save you. Maybe you and Angela will be thrown into a life much worse than the one you have here. Besides, Lambert is not a bad man. You don't need to reprimand yourself for saving him." Amelia rubbed my back to soothe me.

Her explanation was reasonable. If Loren discovered that I escaped, he would definitely send someone to kidnap me. He was a completely different person from Lambert.

"Let me tell you something," I leaned into Amelia and whispered in her ear. "Lambert's heart had almost stopped beating a moment ago. But at that critical moment, I somehow got some strange power that healed his wounds and saved his life. Have you ever heard of such a superpower?" Amelia had always been knowledgeable. Perhaps she knew something about this healing power.

"Really? Are you joking, Diana? It's impossible for such a power to exist in the world. (This novel will be daily updated at) If it was present, why would there be so many injured and dead werewolves on the battlefield?" Amelia was incredulous and assertively refuted its existence.

"It's true! Amelia, I swear." I looked at her earnestly.

Seeing how firm I was about this, she instantly fell silent. She asked a nurse for a knife and made a shallow cut on the back of her hand.

"Try to heal my wound." Amelia placed her hand in mine.

As I gazed at her bleeding wound, I focused all my thoughts on healing it. A few moments later, I felt a warm current flow into my palm. I covered her wound with my hand. As expected, it healed at a rapid speed.

"Oh my God! This is incredible! Diana, tell me how you did it." Amelia was astonished, and her eyes glinted with a strange emotion.

"I don't know. I think I was born with this ability, just like some werewolves can run at super speed, and some have an excellent memory. *Maybe* I was blessed with the innate power to heal the injured," I said with a fascinated smile. To be honest, I was glad to have this healing power, which would help me save more werewolves.

"Really? But I have no superpower at all." A hint of disappointment flickered in her eyes. She gave me a nervous look and said, "You need to protect yourself. Such a power will definitely attract other people's attention. Don't let anyone know about this, or you may put yourself in danger."

"I know. I won't reveal this to anyone else."

His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 72

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)
Chapter 72 Why Did You Come Back

Lambert's POV:

I felt like I was in an extended dream. In it, I was back in the dark dungeon. I saw Baldwin's barbaric eyes and heard the screams of my pack members again...

I rushed to the battlefield and fought against my enemies. Soon, the ground I stood on was soaked in scarlet red blood. The next thing I knew, I was plunged into endless darkness.

I didn't regain my senses until a warm stream of current flowed into my abdomen and wrapped itself around my bleeding wound. (This novel will be daily updated at)It was as warm as sunshine. I wanted to open my eyes to see what was happening, but I had no strength to do it. I could hear Sampson's broken voice and Diana's intermittent sobs. She was probably struggling to hold back her tears. That woman was more stubborn than me and never displayed her weakness freely.

When I woke up again, I found myself lying in the bed, and the pungent smell of disinfectant filled my nose. I turned my head a little to the side and saw Diana pouring water for me. Her long hair was tied back neatly and her face looked a little haggard, as if she hadn't slept all night. The harsh fluorescent lights made the dark circles under her eyes stand out.

I felt as if I had been disconnected from the outside world for ages.

"You have finally woken up. Do you feel uncomfortable?" Diana turned to look at me with a bright smile when she noticed my focused gaze.

"No, thank you." I instinctively lowered my head, unwilling to meet her eyes. Seeing her sent me into a spiral of happiness and confusion. Conflicting emotions warred in my head. Diana was my enemy's daughter. Why did she save me? Shouldn't she have wanted me to die?

"You big fool, don't fall under this bitch's spell. She just wants to be in your good books. When you let your guard down, she will get her chance to escape again," Uriel roared angrily in my mind.

I ignored his fury.

"She must have some ulterior motive to save you. Don't let her deceive you!" Uriel shouted more insistently when he saw that I was turning a deaf ear to his warnings.

"Shut up, Uriel!" I forced him to stop his ranting and finally got some peace.

I was able to suppress Uriel this time, because I firmly believed that Diana sincerely cared for

"If you want to thank me, take these anti-inflammatory pills so that your wounds do not get inflamed again." Diana handed me the pills she had dispensed for me.

"Why didn't you take this opportunity to escape, Diana? It was such a good opportunity. (This novel will be daily updated at)" I shot her a pointed look as I held the pure white pills. I wanted to clear the confusion in my mind.

Diana had a perfect chance to escape. I was injured, so I wouldn't chase her at all, and the people of the pack wouldn't care about her.

But she fled and came back again. Why did she come back? Was it because of me? I eagerly wanted to know the answer.

"Maybe it's because I'm too stupid," Diana replied after a moment's thought and sighed helplessly.

I was touched by her answer. My lips automatically curved up in a smile as I struggled to conceal my feelings. She was not stupid at all.

Right now, I believed that she had returned to save me because she had a crush on me.

I involuntarily reached out to hold her hand. I pulled her towards me, forcing her to sit down.

I didn't know if my action gave her the wrong impression. She shook off my hand in horror and shot up from the bed.

"Sorry, I overreacted," she said in bewilderment.

I suddenly felt a chill creep down my spine. At this moment, I knew with certainty that Diana didn't have any feelings for me, and she would never have them in the future either.

Awkwardness descended over the room. (This novel will be daily updated at) It was excruciating.

I opened my mouth to say something and break the tension, but found myself so uncomfortable that I couldn't articulate anything. I felt hollow and depressed inside. I turned my head to look out of the window, trying to hide the disappointment in my eyes.

That tortured Diana, killed her father and destroyed her pack. How could she have feelings for me? She should deeply despise me. She must have saved me because she was a doctor and her ethics forbade her from denying help to patients.

His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 73

/ [His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)
Chapter 73 Do You Want To Go To College

Diana's POV:

When Lambert questioned me why I returned, I was also pondering over it, but somewhere deep inside me, I didn't want to admit the real reason.

I just believed that Lambert was an excellent and responsible Alpha. He was not a bad person, so I saved him out of kindness. That was it. Nothing could alter the intense hatred I felt for him. He had killed my father and enslaved the werewolves of my pack.

I saved Lambert because of the oath I'd sworn as a doctor. I couldn't watch him in despair as he had shut his eyes helplessly, and I couldn't bear to hear the members of his pack crying for him outside the operating room.

Besides, I was well-aware that Loren was trying to capture me. If I escaped right now, (This novel will be daily updated at) I was likely to be kidnapped by him. It was safer to stay in the Blue Lake Pack. At least Lambert was providing Angela with a good education, and he didn't force me to sleep with him. Most of the time, I went along with Lambert. I knew I was simply a slave and couldn't disobey the Alpha's order. If I did, I would be faced with the possibility of being beaten and tortured.

But why did Lambert look like this? Why was he gazing out of the window so dejectedly? He looked like an abandoned little puppy. I was even struck by an impulse to hug and comfort him, but I immediately restrained myself.

Lambert and I were enemies, and we didn't have a future together. Once I managed to leave the Blue Lake Pack with Angela, I would also leave behind everything that happened here. I couldn't harbor any feelings for Lambert.

"Remember to take the medicines. I have to go and check on the other patients." I didn't want to drown in this awkward atmosphere anymore. After saying this, I was about to turn around and leave.

"Do you want to go to college and continue studying medicine?" Lambert abruptly turned his head and asked me seriously as I prepared to walk to the door.

"What? Why?" My tone was a little defensive. I really wanted to go, but I couldn't help but wonder if this was a trap set by Lambert.

"Your medical skills are excellent. You are a rare talent. I know how grave my injury was. (This novel will be daily updated at) You still saved me, which means

you are very competent. You deserve to go to a better place for further study.” Lambert studied me, his face as calm as ever.

My heart soared when I heard Lambert’s appreciation of my talent. Each patient’s recognition motivated me further to stick to my chosen path.

Of course I was eager to go to college. If I went for further education, not only would I be able to imbibe more knowledge, but I would also be able to make friends with like-minded people. And most importantly, that would mean that I wouldn’t be shackled anymore. Shackles were not allowed in college.

Besides, the best medical university here was far away from the Blue Lack Pack. I could adjust to the new environment first, and then it would be easy for me to escape with Angela later.

“I would love to go to college. Thank you, Alpha Lambert,” | answered immediately after | heard his reasoning. What a wonderful surprise! I had been yearning to go to college, and I couldn’t wait to live there.

Lambert didn’t say anything. He just gave me a gentle look and smiled softly.

“Alpha Lambert, may I ask if you are going to release me from slavery?” | hesitated and asked animatedly after noting that his mood seemed to have improved from before. Was this my reward for saving him?

Lambert must have read the excitement on my face, because his eyebrows furrowed and his expression suddenly became frigid.

“You wish, Diana. I have no intention of letting you go. (This novel will be daily updaed at)The other reason I want you to study further is so that you can serve my pack better in the future. The Blue Lake Pack won’t live in peace forever. I need you to learn to save more of my people in wars. You must return after completing your studies,” Lambert warned me fiercely.

His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 74

[/ His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole](#)
Chapter 74 It Depends On Your Performance

Diana’s POV:

Although Lambert warned me that I had to return to the Blue Lake Pack after completing my education, I was still tingling with excitement.

I was eager to go to college. If it weren’t for the war, I would have already been enrolled there. Before the Maroon Hill Pack was destroyed, I was all set to go to

college. But the Blue Lake Pack attacked us, and I was captured by Lambert before I could leave.

“Even though I have to come back and will continue to be your slave, I’d still love to go to college. Lambert, when will you send me to the university?” Overcome by anticipation, I didn’t even realize when I walked up to him.

“When? That depends on how you conduct yourself over the next few days. If you behave well, you can go.” Lambert shot me a look, picked up the book that lay on the bedside table, opened it and said with a mischievous smile, “My throat feels dry now after speaking for so long.”

“Please wait one moment, Alpha. I’ll bring you a glass of water right away.” Taking his hint, I instantly ran to the table to pour him some water and please him.

“Alpha, are you hungry? Should I get some food for you?” I stood beside him after handing him the glass of water.

Lambert, who was reading and drinking water, looked up at me with approval and nodded slightly.

I rushed to the restaurant outside to buy him some food. (This novel will be daily updated at)I decided to take on the responsibility of Lambert’s treatment and rehabilitation in the hospital to impress him.

Lambert was extremely fond of sunbathing. During his stay in the hospital, he always sat by the window. However, he never got tanned. Instead, he remained fair and glowed in the sunshine.

“Alpha Lambert, why do you like to sit in the sun so much? Don’t you feel hot?” I was sitting next to Lambert and peeling an apple for him.

“Because the sunshine is warm. I hate all things cold,” Lambert said casually. But then, (This novel will be daily updated at) he always gave off a detached vibe in front of others. “You don’t like sunbathing?” Lambert munched on the apple I had handed him and looked at me inquisitively.

“I’m not very fond of it. I’m afraid of heat.” I put my hand on my cheek. This place had always felt hot and crowded to me. I would start stinking with sweat as soon as I got out of the shower.

“I didn’t know about this. Tell me Diana, what do you like?” Lambert asked me out of the blue. He didn’t even look at me. His head was casually bent over his book, as if the question he had just asked was not meant to be heard by me.

“What do I like?” This was really a strange question. I wondered why he asked me something like this.

"I like reading. To be honest, I used to enjoy disobeying my father's orders. He was always lecturing me to be obedient. But the more he pushed the matter, the more I wanted to ignore him."

And there were many other things I did against my father's wishes. My father never allowed me to go to the dungeon and see the imprisoned werewolves. But every time, I would secretly disobey him and sneak into the dungeon with Amelia under the cover of darkness. That was a breathtaking and unforgettable experience.

Lambert remained quiet. His eyes stayed trained on the book, but I still noticed his lips quirk up into a faint smile. His skin was fair and delicate. Sitting this close to him, I couldn't even spot a single pore.

After a few moments, the smile on his face vanished and he turned to look at me. His voice was soft and velvety as he spoke. "I didn't expect you to be so rebellious." My eyes clashed with his amber ones. They glowed with a strange desire, as if he wanted to devour me.

There was barely any gap between us. I could even detect his faint aroma, which was a mix of body wash and his own unique scent.

"Do you want to get out of bed and take a walk? You have been lying there for a long time today.(This novel will be daily updtaed at)" A peculiar feeling hummed through my veins, so I jumped up, flustered.

Lambert broke eye contact with me and nodded in agreement. He was recovering quite rapidly under my care. He was now even able to get out of bed and walk.

I helped him up. He towered over me as he placed one hand on my shoulder. Only a few inches separated us. When he had walked a couple of steps with my support, he suddenly lost his footing, pinning me flat to the bed.